

THE HERALD'S PAGE

FOR EVERY WOMAN

PUZZLERS ALL SEND
THANKS FOR FLOWERSThat Are Subject of This
Week's Contest.

The puzzle of "Flowers of All Nations" is declared by almost every contestant for the cash prize offered to be a veritable garden of dreams, affording those who have been following the mystic paths that lead to each blossom a most delightful week.

I rather expected the puzzlers to find the paths that lead to national flowers very smooth, and have been, therefore, surprised that so many have stumbled entirely over some old nation's familiar bloom.

The puzzle has not proven quite as simple of solution as I had expected the Puzzle Circle to find it, but it has nevertheless given a source of unending delight to live mentally among some of the most beautiful flowers of the world.

I am about the oldest member of your Puzzle Circle, and I can never thank down in Alabama, where I live, for you enough for the delight of this week in puzzling, and herein inclose my list.

Solutions have poured in through every mail and by special messenger twice Sunday, but still there are members of the Puzzle Circle to be heard from, who must not forget that the gates of this mystic flower garden swing closed and shut them out for always at noon on Friday.

Prize winners will be announced on Sunday as usual.

DOUBLE-BREADED COAT
TO BE USED THIS FALL

The double-breasted coat will be much worn during the autumn and winter, and the illustration shows a style fitted with long seams in front and back, leaving panels between. The neck has the new shawl and revers combination collar.

Cloth, satin, serge, pongee, linen, and the like are appropriate materials.

The pattern, 5565, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 yards of 36-inch material.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

CHILDREN UNDER TEN YEARS OF AGE
SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO EAT
AT THE TABLE WITH REST OF FAMILYBy DR. HARVEY W. WILEY,
Chief of United States Board of Food and Drug Inspection.

Children under ten years of age should not eat at the same time with adults.

If mothers knew the enormous advantage to be derived from such a procedure they would welcome the idea. Children would then eat food especially suited to children. Things would be cooked and they would have before them just what they should eat.

Parents Too Lenient.

As it is they see the food before them that is eaten by the grownups and they demand it, cry for it, coax for it, and cajole by any other method that the little one is heir to, and the fond parent is too often prone to say: "Oh, let him have it this once." And there you are. You know the rest. The little fevered brow, the colic pains, &c.

But if, with a bit of extra work, the little ones were permitted to have only that which is recognized as good for them, their eyes would not be bigger than their stomachs, to the resulting good of all concerned.

Berries are very plentiful and are very good food—only they ought not to be served to children unless the seeds are extracted. That is, they may be cooked and the pulp and juice only given to the children. Seeds are indigestible, and there is a possibility that they may lodge in the appendix.

The truth of the matter is that all foods at this time of the year are nourishing if prepared properly. The great mistake made is that we do not take time to prepare them. Especially is this bad for the child.

Food Not Masticated.

Nine out of ten children, perhaps, do not know how to chew their food properly. They swallow as soon as possible and thus chunks of fresh food are given to the digestive organs, which are unable to cope with them. Especially is this the case with uncooked fruits.

I would put a ban on nearly all uncooked fruits for children. They prob-

ably cause more trouble than anything else and all on account of improper mastication. But if fruits are cooked it is another matter. It is, too, an easy matter, for nature has intended the summer season to be one of vegetables and fruits, and it should be taken advantage of.

In regard to infants I have one thing to say first, last, and always, and that is a strict diet of pure milk, preferably mothers'. If not this, then some healthy animals.

Feed Milk for Three Years.

Milk for the babe is the one great food principle intended by nature, and nothing can take its place. But especially in the hot weather great care must be taken to guard the cleanly condition under which this milk is finally made for consumption.

Very often there is a great mistake in quitting the milk diet for children. I would suggest that, until the age of three years, milk should be the child's chief form of food.

SERVICEABLE SACQUE APRONS
FOR THE LITTLE MAID

An apron of this style is not intended to be ornamental, and yet it may be made quite pretty by selecting dainty materials and putting a little lace and edging on the collar and cuffs.

For instance, there are dainty pinks and blues in crossbar patterns and stripes, and also in solid colors, which are really quite dressy.

The pattern, 2952, is cut in sizes 2 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2-3 yards of 36-inch material.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

BROCADES IN THE
METAL EFFECTSHave Had Great Showing
Among Model Gowns.

Brocades continue among the high novelties. Wonderful metal brocades have made a great showing among the model costumes that have been prepared and duplicated many times for the English coronation ceremonies. These very expensive materials have registered a great success.

Combinations of color with gold as well as silver threads are seen in very large pattern brocades. Copies from antique tapestry design combinations of rich colorings with old gold, silver, and steel metal threads have been greatly employed for the court trains of presentation gowns.

A number of the large Paris houses have ordered exclusive patterns in these metal brocades. Worth has a beautiful line of these fabrics.

One of the most interesting patterns is the Prince of Wales feathers, with broad bands of ribbon running from one group of feathers to another to form the design. This pattern is executed in gold or silver threads on a delicate colored satin, otherwise perfectly plain. The fabric seems almost like an embossed tissue, so perfect and so striking is the design.

Another interesting pattern shows great stalks of the French fleur-de-lis tied with ribbons, the ends of which pass from one bunch to another.

NEWS NOTES OF WOMAN'S WORK
AND OF WOMAN'S INTERESTS

Chicago's quota of equal suffragists are quoted in headlines as declaring their willingness to give up chocolates and even silk stockings for the pleasure of adding this money to the fund. Somehow a picture of Catherine Waugh McCullough and Ella Stewart and Helen Todd, and a few of the other active suffragists wearing silk stockings and eating chocolates appeals to our risibles. Ask the women to give up something in which they indulge!

"Bluebird Cottage," an institution affording a resting place for tired working girls from Chicago has just been opened in Boulder, Colo., and a rest house for tired gentlemen—women who work—has just been opened in Gloucestershire, England. In the meantime a woman physician is telling that women, after all, is not fitted for the stress and exertions of business life. Is there any connection?

Another judge has had a spasm over the "vanity of dress and the glamour of society" and their influence. "The daughters are started into society before they are out of their teens, taught that dress is the chief end of existence, permitted to associate with some spindle-shanked man-u, and brought up to believe that housework is beneath their dignity."

But what's the use? The daughters of the average man of position are doing just this thing. Reminds one of the young minister who preached a sermon on the terrible results of dress, that while his own garden was smothered out of existence by the grasses that stood fence high. His wife sat in the congregation and smiled. But the weeds were not pulled.

Speaking of servants, Germany again comes forward as the first to establish an innovation in servant pay and care. This is the daily food allowance scale for servants during the absence of their employers in the summer. The allowance for men is 42 cents daily and for women 30 cents. For both wages are to be paid in full all during the summer holidays. In this Germany adds another helper in the keeping the servant problem.

Those who, supposedly, write the truth from London declare that the coronation season has neither been as gay nor as brilliant as loyal society correspondents would have led us to believe. Perhaps, after all, the extravagance of American dollars is missed in London. The American women of social ambitions have found their places greatly diminished in importance since the opening of the present court, and a few of the American entertainers who made the late Edward's reign one of gaiety and brilliancy have tarried in England.

Mrs. George Westinghouse has solved one question of labor at her country place at Lenox, Mass., by hiring high school boys to do her haying. Mrs. Westinghouse no doubt has passed her summers of several years with the same

inconvenience of incompetent help—if help at all—in her fields, and so this year she decided to kill two birds with one stone. She chose high school boys, giving the preference to the young men who were anxious to earn extra pennies to help along with their educational ambitions. This helps the boys, gives them good, wholesome outdoor life, and helps her immensely in getting the best results in her fields. If Mrs. Westinghouse's experiment proves successful it will open up a new field of effort for the youths of the land.

THE HERALD'S BOOK
OF TESTED RECIPES

Compo of Rice with Peas.

Put one pint of milk on to boil in double boiler. Pick over and wash one cup of rice, cook it in one cup of boiling water directly over the fire until the water is absorbed. Stir it into the boiling milk, add one level teaspoon salt, and cook until the rice is perfectly soft. Then stir in one rounding tablespoon butter creamed with two heaped tablespoons sugar. When well mixed, turn the rice out on an oval platter, and smooth it over into a low mound, slightly higher in the center. Drain the sirup from a can of peas, boil, and thicken it slightly with arrowroot. Lay the halved peas around the mound of rice and strain the sirup over the whole.

Rechauffe of Cold Mutton.

To half a pint of gravy or stock add a little white pepper, a quarter of a teaspoonful of dry mustard, a quarter teaspoonful of curry powder, and three heaped tablespoonsful of currant jelly. When this is scalding hot add the juice of half a lemon. Cut the mutton into slices and have ready a hot platter with slices of toast. Put the mutton into the sauce long enough to heat through, but not to cook; remove slices with fork and place them on the toast. Pour over the boiling gravy and serve instantly.

Cinderella Cake.

Two eggs, one cupful of sugar, one and one-quarter cupsful of flour, one gill cold water, one teaspoonful lemon juice, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one tablespoonful chocolate, and one-half glass of jelly. Beat yolks of eggs with sugar, add chocolate, and beat in whites of eggs, lemon juice, water, flour, and baking powder. Beat four minutes. Bake in two moderate oven eighteen minutes. When done, spread with jelly and ice with chocolate icing.

Mint Tea.

Steep tea, same as for iced tea, and while hot drop in four or five stalks of mint and let steep for five minutes; strain and dilute. To one pitcher of tea add juice of two lemons. Serve with cracked ice. Sugar to taste.

SCALLOPS FOR TOWELS OR SCARFS.



Towels or scarfs are charming when finished with this scallop on the ends. The lower leaves of the pansies are done in the solid satin stitch, and the upper ones are outlined and filled in with the seeding stitch. The leaves of the plant are done in the same way, and the stems and straight lines are done in the outline stitch. The scallops are well padded and closely buttonholed. Mercerized cotton No. 20 should be used.

THE PURCHASE PRICE

By EMERSON HOUGH.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"I am sure the fatigue of the journey across the mountains must have left you quite weary," he ventured, addressing her. "There's only the choice of sleeping, or of hanging over the deck rail and looking at these hills. He waved a hand toward a window, whence might be seen the near-by shores."

Josephine St. Auban showed no sign of perturbation as she answered: "Not so weary as busy. The duties of an amanuensis leave one small time for recreation." Her face was demureness itself.

The situation assumed swift complications. Carlele caught his cue, with alertness fairly to be called brilliant. "Yes," said he, "the young lady is of foreign education and family, and is most skillful in these respects. I should find it difficult to carry forward my literary work without her able assistance. It is a boon which even few public men have shared with myself. You know, I am in the West in view of certain writings." He virtuously erect, with a fine air, presently pushing back his chair.

Dunwoody looked from one to the other in perplexity. He had expected to find a woman claiming his aid, or rather his acquaintance under excuse of a plea for leisure. He found both these apparently in league against him, and one of these apparently after all what he had thought! His face flushed. Meantime Josephine St. Auban arose, bowed, and left them.

When the two men found themselves alone, Dunwoody, for a time lost in moody silence, at length broke out into a peal of laughter. "Well, human nature is human nature, I suppose. I make no comment, further than to say that I consider all the lady's fears were groundless. She has been well treated. There was no need to call for my aid. The army is hard to defeat, captain, and always was!"

"I had not myself regarded any officer in the light of an oppressor of the distressed amanuensis," he went on. "But come now, who is she? You started to call her 'countess.' Since when have countesses gone into secretarialship? Tut! Tut! and again, my dear man, Tut!"

"Sir," replied Carlele, "I recall that when I was a boy, some of us, members of the Sabbath school class, occasionally would ask our teacher a question on the Scriptures which he could not answer. In that case he always said, 'My dear young friends, there are some things which are not for man to know.'"

"I accept my temporary defeat," said Dunwoody slowly. "We'll see. But come, now, captain, time is passing and the tables are yearning for trouble. The army is distinguished not alone in love. Drawn-poker hath its victories, not less than war. I told Jones and Judge Clayton and one or two others that I was playing for a little game of draw. What do you say? Should not all lesser questions be placed in abeyance?"

"That," said the other, "comes to me at the present moment in the nature of an excellent compromise measure. I am agreed!"

Fencing thus, neither sure of his advantage, they now made their way to one of the large saloons, which ordinarily was devoted to those who preferred to smoke, playing to chess, perhaps even to cards; for the door leading to the

barroom of the boat was near at hand. A dandy boy stood grinning, arranging a table, offering cards and tobacco in a tempting tray. The two drew up leisurely to the table, and presently were joined by the gentlemen whom Dunwoody had mentioned. For the time, then, as two of the four reflected, there was a truce, a compromise.

CHAPTER IV.

The Game.

They made a group not uninteresting as they gathered about the table in the deck saloon. The youngest of the four received the deference generally accorded the uniform he wore, and returned the regard due age and station in the civilian world. For the moment rid of one annoying question, he was quite his better self, and added his quota in the preliminary badinage of the game. Across the table from him sat Judge Henry Clayton, of New Madrid, a tall and slender gentleman with silky white mustaches and imperial, gentle of speech, kindly of countenance, and with soft white hands, whose long fingers now idly raised and let fall some of the parti-colored tokens of the game.

At Clayton's side, Dunwoody, younger, larger, and more powerful, made something of a contrast. Both these gentlemen had removed their coats and hung them across the backs of chairs, evidently intending a serious session. In this procedure the last of the party now followed suit—the Hon. William Jones, State senator from Belmont, Mo. Seat-

ing himself, the latter now in turn began shuffling a pack between fingers short, puffy, freckled, and experienced. His stooped shoulders thrust forward, a bearded round face, whose permanently arched eyebrows seemed to ask a continuous question. His short, dark hair creased from a long forehead, and a thick mid-body betokened able middle age and easy living. A planter of the back country, and a politician, his capital was a certain native shrewdness and little else. Of course, in company such as this, and at such a day, the conversation must drift toward the ever fruitful topic of slavery.

"No, sir," began the Hon. William Jones, indulging himself in the luxury of tobacco, as he addressed his companions, "there ain't no doubt about it. 'Us Southerners' ought to take all that new cotton from the Missouri, clean across to the Pacific."

The older gentleman smiled at him. "You forget California," said he. "She's already in, and free by her own vote. 'An' a crime against the natural rights of the South! Sir, the institution of slavery is as old as history. It is as old as the first settlement of agricultural man upon one piece of ground. It's as old as the idea of civilized life itself."

Dunwoody gave a sly wink at his neighbor, Judge Clayton. The latter sank back in his chair resigned. Indeed, he proceeded to precipitate what he knew was to come.

"Sir, England herself," he assented gravely, "is the oldest of slaveholders. The Saxons, of whom we speak as the fathers of freedom, were the first to enslave man in the world—they sold their very kin into slavery at times."

The Hon. William Jones was impatient of interruption. "Comin' to our own side of the sea, gentlemen, what do we find? New England foremost in the slave trade! New York, ownin' more slaves than Virginia ever did! Georgia was forced to take on slave labor, altho' she had tried to do without it. Every race, every nation, sir, has accepted the theory of slave labor. What says Mr. Gibbon in his great work—in his remarkable work, his treasure house of learning—'The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire'—if I had my copy here I could put my finger on to the very place where he says it, sir. Why, sir, in the 'Decline and Fall'—I could show you the very line and chapter if I had my copy here—but it's up in my room. I could show you the very chapter on slavery," by the Lord Harry! sir, where Mr. Foots, of the State of Mississippi, in his last speech down in that country, sir—"

"Now, now, Jones," Dunwoody raised a restraining hand at length. "Just sit down. Don't go get your copy of 'The Decline and Fall.' We're willing to take some of that for granted. Let's get at the pleasant task of taking away all the money of this free soil gentlemen from the North. Non politics, non religion, seed poker! That's why we're here."

The Hon. William Jones, his eloquence thus dammed up, seemed to experience a sudden restriction of the throat, and coughed once or twice. "I will go against the said poker just once," said he; "but ahem!"

"I would suggest," said Dunwoody, "that before we tempt the gods of fortune we should first pour a libation for their favor. 'What do you say, sir?' He turned to Jones and winked at Clayton.

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WHAT IS THE WISH THAT
IS NEAREST YOUR HEART?

Capital Women Answer Question.

"Dear Mrs. Manz: Does not one of all these women who have answered the question, 'If I could have one wish granted, what would that wish be?' know that if they have one wish, one prayer only, to the exclusion of all others, they will have that wish granted if they do not turn themselves out of its way by entire lack of faith?"

"To every prayer I have prayed with my whole heart I have had a direct answer, and sometimes assurance that it would be granted before the prayer was ended."

Gives Example.

"Last spring my husband became very ill. Three of the doctors attending him counseled an operation, and the fourth wanted to send him to St. Elizabeth's Hospital."

"My husband is very religious in his way and prays every day, but he never expects his prayers to be answered, so he thinks it is something uncanny in the way I sit down to pray for what I really want and get it, or to use his own words, he thinks the answer is 'not from God, but from the powers of evil.'"

Therefore, when I prayed for the restoration of his health, he would tear me from my seat, saying to me, 'I would rather die than stay at St. Elizabeth's all his life than be healed through my prayers.'"

Gathered Family to Pray.

"But when the doctors had taken him to the hospital for treatment preliminary to the operation, I gathered our children around me and together we prayed unceasingly, and before I had ended the prayer I knew with certainty that he would be well. The doctors do not know how it happened, but by the day set for the operation my husband was so much better that he did not consent to be operated on. In less than a week later he came walking back home, and returned to his work the following week, as well as he had been before his illness."

"This is only one of many instances, in which I know that my prayers have been answered, and I permit it to be published in the hope that some one through reading it may turn their thoughts more devoutly to the power of prayer, or what is the same, the powers of desire, and if any one is in earnest and wish to know more about this, she may come and see me after having secured my address from you privately, but I do not like to have my name published."

Repiles to Baltimore Woman.

"I hope to say in reply to the Baltimore woman that if I wanted money I should never pray for it, but should pray for mental powers to earn it. I should pray to be a genius, with perception of things and speech of fire by which to express it, or the power of handling the brush or chisel better than any one else had ever done. It is for the development of my soul powers I would pray, and in having that—I would have all the more material things at my own disposal. If I have powers to love, I will love. If I can be a true friend I will have friends."

Power of Mind Attains Desire.

"If I desire power, it is only through my powers of mind and heart I would be able to hold it. If social pleasures are dear to me, well, then, there is no social heights which a genius cannot scale, and away the mere society folk with the back of his finger. In a word, seek you first the kingdom of heaven, or the kingdom of the soul, which is the same thing, and all else will be added unto you. Very sincerely, A. B. S."

Would Ask Wisdom for Children.

"Dear Madam:

"If I could have one wish—just one—what would it be?"

"That my children might attain the highest wisdom—the true understanding of life."

"For what does it matter, when we are lowered into the cold damp ground, whether we lived like kings and queens here, or whether we had to hustle day after day to earn a livelihood?"

"Perhaps money would give us more luxuries and at last cover our bodies with loads of flowers. Maybe more mourners would follow us to the grave, too, but then what does that matter to us. Are not all soon forgotten? Yet the good one does lives after them in lives of others. The rich man, as well as the poor, must stand before the judgment bar of God. So I would—"

"Lord, deliver with this to life. Answer from day to day. Goodness that the world can never give. Nor ever take away. I. M. G."

When clothes have acquired an unpleasant odor by being kept from the air, charcoal laid between the folds will remove it.

DOLLAR DINNER.

Clear tomato soup	\$0.11 1/2
Crackers01
Steak en casserole40
Lettuce salad14
Bread04
Butter09 1/2
Rice pudding14 1/2
Coffee05
		\$1.00

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Big Values in DOMESTICS

The housekeeper can always use extra sheets, pillow cases, and other bedding to advantage, and it is like finding money to be able to buy at such low prices.

SHEETS, 60x90 inches, fine quality, round thread, 3-inch hem, going of the present season, and the product of a well-known cotton mill, but sold at an unusually low price. Regular \$1.00 quality. Sale price, 69c	CROCHET BED-Spreads, full size—\$1.90 inches by actual measurement. Best \$1.50 quality. Offered to-day at \$1.19	PILLOW CASES, linen finish, also 44x36 inches, with 3-inch hem. Special sale price, each. 11 1/2c
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First floor—Domestic Section.